II.

The ſtars, the firmament, the ſun,
God's glorious work, God's great deſign,
All, all was finiſh'd as begun,
By rule, by compaſs, and by line.

III.

Hence David unto heav'n appeals,
"Ye heav'ns his righteouſneſs declare;"
His ſignet their duration ſeals,
And bids them be as firm as fair.

IV.

Then give me grace, celeſtial Sire,
The truth to love, the truth to tell;
Let everlaſting ſweets aſpire,
And filth and falſhood ſink to hell.

HYMN

HYMN XI.

BEAUTY. For a Damſel.

I.

CHRIST, keep me from the ſelf-ſurvey
Of beauties all thine own;
If there is beauty, let me pray,
And praiſe the Lord alone.

Pray